

## The Washington Times Magazine Page



## THE INSIDE OF THE CUP A Story of Love and Spiritual Uplift by When a Girl Marries

Mashing-

What The Times Readers

Think.

Why do the men we meet in Washington always take it for

granted that every woman is either weak, bad, or a fool?

It is almost impossible, for in-stance, for a woman alone to sit in

moving picture house without

finding any stray man who may sit

beside her not only willing to make advances but to follow up any edg-

ings he may make in her direction.

Now, I am peither attractive nor beautiful. I do not consider myself

a vamp. And I enjoy the movies,

and I like best to go alone. How-ever, I count myself lucky when I

can sit through a program in peace.

The other night I sensed the ap-proach of a fat, flabby, not by any means young, man, who sat beside

me. I moved over to the pext seat

which was fortunately empty. Along comes Mr. Man, trotting

merrily after me. Almost directly

I feel a gentle tattoo on my knee

while a huge foot caresses my corns

which are sensitive. Being a lady I

make no outcry, but shift-unmis-

takably shift, as far away as the narrow confines of the seat will per-

What happens? Does the gentle-

man (?) desist. He does not. Finally, in desperation and loud tones I tell him what I think of him, and in return receive deep sil-

ence from the outraged male. How-

even he does not linger. He has not even the courage of the base. And shortly after I am left alone,

to welcome the rest of the picture

What can be the matter with a

town where men lurk under trees

but they don't seem to think about introducing me to their girl friends.

But since conditions are such in

my case and in hundreds of other

cases in the city, when I get lone-

some I can only wish-that's all

My only alternative would be to, in

A Daily Recipe

MINCED MEAT WITH POTATO BORDER

To two cups of seasoned mashed potatoes add yolks of

two eggs. Beat together until

very light and form in a border

around a large flat baking dish.

Season two cups of cold chopped meat with one-half teaspoon of

onion juice, one teaspoon of finely chopped parsley and sea-soning. Add milk to moisten,

and place inside the meat border

and brown lightly.

can't understand why this is.

A Story of EARLY WEDDED LIFE

By Ann Lisle. REVELATION of his grand + profiteering stuff and goes in for

A old plan" was temporarily de-layed by the arrival of Val and Lane. But while Lane was demanding of me if I thought the big Brown Bear was getting too portly, and Val was de-manding of Shelly and Jim if they weren't tickled to death to see her, Tudden shout of glee burst from

Phoebe: "Listen, folks! Isn't this grand!" she cried irrepressibly. "Father Andrew is coming tomorrow and Neal thinks this is the occasion for a wedding out at the Harrison

"Dreamland?" asked Val. using the new name with suspicious sweetness. "Of course, Lane and Mr. Blake and I are outsiders, so you can't expect us to be terribly thrilled unless you promise to have a big wedding and invite us."

"I'm giving this wedding," said Jim, good-naturedly. "And with our oil stock soaring the way it is I'd mention our best friends." "You're not saying anything, Mr. Blake," cried Val, turning on him again as Id seen her do a few days "Are you inconsolable?"

"Nose out of joint, dear?" asked Jim, when we were alone in our little sonctum after our guests had depart-I turned absent-mindedly from

the precious telegram I was readng for about the dozenth time and "You mean because there's going to be a new bride in the family after Father Andrew arrives, and I'll be relegated to the ranks of the

old marrieds?"
"Miss Innocence!" scoffed Jim. 'I meant delicatery to convey that Val is getting back into her old form again and that she cut you out

"Oh—Shelly!" I cried. She's wel-come—twice over. You know I'm not much on flirting with other men since I have you, Jim-mie-boy. Besides," I concluded, needling in the arms I'm with the and say horrible things to you as you pass? I was cursed by one whom I threatened with a cop! And even the men whom you meet in the office are not long in vomit-ing insinuations and filth. nestling in the arms Jim put out to No! you cannot blame the women. take me, "Shelly wasn't a bit glad to see me. It was Phoebe he want-Somewhere you said that we should use our sturdy right arms, or resort ed. He's inventing all sorts of exto jiu-jitsu. But, being ladies, alas, we are unskilled and unable to decuses to lure her into a tete-a-tete these days." fend ourselves manfully.

A WAR-WORKER.

"What's that? Phoebe?" demanded Jim sharply. The kid hasn't eyes for any one but Neal."

WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO DO! "I think Shelly's pretending to be heart-broken over the way Jen-While not intending to defend the practice of flirting, what else is there for a fellow to do? nie treated him. Fancy that," I replied. "And tender-hearted little Phoebe's either unnecessarily sorry I am well educated, come of good family, am certainly not—well, rude—and dress fairly well. But I for him or she puts up with his nonsense to keep him from bother-ing Jeanie and Pat. Is Shelly a cad have been in Washington five months and have not met one Washington girl. Boys I know in plenty.

"Oh, he's harmless," laughed Jim. But when two sisters conspicuousy drop him as Jeanie and Phoebekins have-even though one did it for such an unimportant person as a husband-it kind of hits him where he lives in his pride. All he's stickthe vernacular, "pick up" a girl. But one never gets the kind he ing around for is to convince the the whole Harrison family as ever

> wedding feast and a bang-upper wedding gift for the kiddies and forget Shelly."
> "Price no object?" I asked, running my fingers through my boy's

hair.
"The sky's the limit," replied Jim. "If that gusher of ours down Mexico way continues to gush we're going to be lined with diamonds soon and our whole bunch will ride

around in cars with gold fittings."
"Neal, too?" lasked. "Surest thing you know. He's got his wad in my pet stock, and his earnings will put him where he'll be on Easy street, even if the real

founding charity homes. I got the whole bunch in Terry can use a little cash, you know. And though
Pat and Lane and Uncle Ned don't
need it so badyl, nor yet Tom, I
thought it only decent to give 'em
the inside track."

we'll cut out all the gabbling and settle down to the serious business

### BOOKS

fronting the American voter. He says in part that "it is of critical importance that voters should clear-ly understand and loyally support the principles which constitute sound Americanism. These principles are under attack. False prophets have arisen, and, taking advantage of the world's unrest, seek to lead us from the paths of true progress into the byways of reckless experiment."



### "Not Shelly?" I asked. "Lay off Shelly. He's got you thinking in circles, dear. Sure, Shelly's got his mite in. Now for the wedding plans. I'm keen to go "Let's wait for Father Andrew," I begged. "And Jennie and Pat and the kiddles themselves. They're the interested parties, you know." "All right," agreed Jim. "I'm kind of tired myself. Give me a kiss and

of hieing to dreamland."

To Be Continued.

Many thoughtful men, perplexed by the problems of the times, together with the newly franchised women, are seeking information about the wise use of the ballot. Mr. Mason, publicist, lawyer, and author, here undertakes to give this Information to the voter, especially the first voter, in concise and accurate, but popular form. In his preface Mr. Mason gives a

Mr. Muson devotes his first chapter to showing the necessity of government, and then goes on to an exposition of the American form of government, together with the proposed changes in the American system. Various following chapters cover such topics as taxation, Socialism , government ownership, capital and labor, banking system, foreign policy, military training. the two-party system in politics, and the advantages of woman suf-

He draws the conclusion that progress will be helped by truth, by science, and proved and tested principles. That it will be retarded by falsehood and quackery and unproved and untested theories of radicals and agitators. That it is not for the multitude to solve the prob-lems confronting the country, but rather will our salvation be due to the work done in the seclusion of the laboratory and the study.





## Only for ladies who end corns

Dainty shoes are only for those who The way is simple, quick and easy, and

is sure. Millions of people employ it. Apply Blue-jay, the liquid or the plas-

ter. That touch will stop the pain. Then wait a little and the corn will

loosen and come out. Then why does anybody suffer corns?

Just because they don't know. They

pare corns and keep them. Or they pad them. Or they use a treatment harsh and ineffective.

Blue-jay is scientific. This world-famed laboratory created it.

Year after year, it is keeping millions entirely free from corns.

Perhaps half the corns that start are now ended by it.

Ask your druggist for Blue-jay. Learn tonight how much it means to you.

By Blue - jay The Scientific Corn Ender BAUER & BLACK Chicago New York Toronto

Makers of Sterile Surgical Dressings and Allied Products

Jones' Heavy Underwear Itched Him Terribly-

DO YOU MIND

IF I USE THE

REAR FENDER TO

SCRATCH MY

BACK TOO?

BUT HIS OLD FLIVYER

CAME TO THE RESCUE

WHEN HE SIMPLY HAD

SCRATCHED.

TO HAVE HIS BACK

Follow This Great Serial Here, Then Watch for It in Motion Pictures Personally Directed by Albert Capellani

In one of our large Western cities the invasion of factories and the rush of new business drive the oldestablished and wealthy families toward the outskirts. The fashionable St. John's Church, the pride of the city, in which the venerable Dr. Gilman has preached, finds itself isolated and in need of a new pastor to lift the burden from aged shoulders. The new man, Rev. John Hodder, is discussed by the Waring family, after one of his first sermons, and the opinion is that he will be conservative and efficient. During the discussion it comes out that Eldon Parr, the city's richest man, does a good deal for

lished serially here by permission of the MacMillan Co., has been made into a motion picture by Cos-mopolitan Productions and will be released as a Paramount-Arteraft

By Winston Churchill, Author of "Richard Carvel," "The Crisis" and Many Other Novels of World-Wide Popularity.

for HERE'S Eldon Parr," suggested George Bridges, mentioning the name of the city's famous financier; "I'm he relieved Mr. Bentley of his property some twenty-five years ago. If Mr. Hodder should begin to preach the modern heresy which you desire, Mr. Parr might object. He's very orthodox, I'm

"And Mr. Parr," remarked the modern Evelyn, sententiously, "pays the bills at St. John's. Doesn't he,

"I fear he pays a large propor-tion of them," Mr. Waring admitted in a serious tone. "In these days," said Evelyn,
"the man who pays the bills is entitled to have his religion as he

"No matter how he got the money to pay them," added Phil. "That suggests another little hitch in the modern church which will have to be straightened out,"

said George Bridges. "'Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For ye make scribes and clean the outside of the cup and of the platter, but within they are full of extortion and excess."

"Why, George, you of all people quoting the Bible?" Eleanor ex-

"And quoting it aptly, too," said "I'm afraid if we began on the scribes and Pharisees, we shouldn't stop with Mr. Parr," Asa Waring observed, with a touch of sadness. "In spite of all they say he has done, I can't help feeling sorry for him," said Mrs. Waring. "He must be so lonely in that huge palace of beside the Park, his wife dead and Preston running wild around the world, and Alison no comfort. The idea of a girl leaving her father

as she did and going off to New York to become a landscape archi-"But, mother," Evelyn pleaded,
"I can't see why a woman shouldn't lead her own life. She only has one, like a man. And generally she doesn't get that."

Mrs. Waring rose. "I don't know what we're coming to. I was taught that a woman's place was with her husband and children; or if she had none, with her family. I tried to teach you so,

I haven't Alison's excuse. Cheer up, mother, the world's no worse than it was." "I don't know about that," answered Mrs. Waring.

"Well." said Evelyn, "I'm here yet.

"Listen!" cjaculated Eleanor. Mrs. Waring's face brightened. Sounds of mad revelry came down

from the floor above. CHAPTER II. Mr. Langmaid's Mission.

Looking back over an extraor-dinary career, it is interesting to attempt to fix the tilme when a name becomes a talisman, and passes current for power. This is peculiarly difficult in the case of Eldon Parr. Like many notable men before him, nobody but Mr. Parr himself suspected his future greatness, and he kept the secret. But if we are to search what is now ancient history for a turning-point, perhaps we should find it in the gudden acquisition by him of the property of Mr. Bentley.

The transaction was a simple one. Those were the days when gentlemen as a matter of courtesy, put their names on other gentlemen's notes; and modern financiers, while they might be sorry for Mr. Bent-ley, would probably be unanimous in the opnion that he was foolish to write on the back of Thomas Gar-rett's. Mr. Parr was then, as now, business man, and could scarcely be expected to introduce philan-thropy in finance. Such had been Mr. Bentley's unfortunate practice.

And it had so happened, a few years before, for the accommoda-

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Neglected Colds are Dangerous

Take no chances. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first sneeze.

Breaks up a cold in 24 hours — Relieves Grippe in 3 days—Excellent for Headache

Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic Lezative—No Opiste in Hill's.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

POMID La Grippe

tion of some young men of his ac-quaintance that he had invested rather generously in Grantham mining stock at twenty-five cents a share, and had promptly forgotten the transaction. To cut a long story short, in addition to Mr. Bentley's house and other effects, Mr. Parr became the owner of the Grantham stock, which not long after went to one hundred dollars. The reader may do the figuring.

There was some talk at this time, but many things had happened since. For example, Mr. Parr had given away great sums in charity. And it may likewise be added in his favor that Mr. Bentley was glad to be rid of his fortune. He had said so. He deeded his pew back to St. John's, and protesting to his friends that he was not unhappy, he disappeared from the sight of all save a few. The rising waters of Pros-perity closed over him. But Eliza Pleston, now Mrs. Parr, was one of those who were never to behold him

again-in this world, at least. She was another conspicuous triumph in that career we are depict-ing. Gradual indeed had been the ascent from the sweeping out of a store to the marrying of a Preston, but none the less sure-inevitable. For many years after this event, Eldon Parr lived modestly in what was known as a "stone-front" house in Ransome street, set well above the sidewalk, with a long flight of yellow stone steps leading to it; steps scubbed with Sapollo twice a

week by a negro in rubber boots. There was a stable with a tarred roof in the rear, to be discerned beyond the conventional side lawn that was broken into by the bay window of the dining room. There, in that house, his two children were born: there, within those inartistic walls. Eliza Preston lived a life ever. What she thought, what she dreamed, if anything, will never be

A REAL GRIEF. She did not, at least, have neurasthenia, and, for all the world knew, she may have loved her exemplary and successful husband, with whom her life was as regular as the Strasburg clock. She breakfasted at eight and dined at seven; she heard her children's lessons and read them Bible stories; and at half past ten every Sunday morning, rain or shine, walked with them and her husband to the cars on Tower street to attend service at St. John's, for Mr. Parr had scruples

in those days about using the car-riage on the Sabbath. She did not live, alas, to enjoy for long the Medicean magnificence of the mansion facing the Park, to be a companion moon in the greater Eldon Parr's grief was real, and the beautiful English window in the south transept of the church bears witness to it. And yet it cannot be said that he sought solace in religion, so apparently steeped in it had he always been. It was destiny, indeed, that he should ultimately become the vestry as well as the first layman of the diocese; unobtrusively, as he had accom-plished everything else in life, in spite of Prestons and Warings, Atterburys, Goodriches and Gores. And he was wont to love his weighty business affairs to shift for themselves while he attended the diocesan and general conventions

of his church He gave judiciously, as becomes one who holds a fortune in trust, yet generously, always permitting others to help, until St. John's was a very gem of finished beauty. And, as the Rothschilds and the Fuggers made money for grateful kings and popes, so in a demo-cratic age Eldon Parr became the benefactor of an adulatory public. The university, the library, the hospitals and the parks of his

chosen city bear witness. For forty years Dr. Gilman had been the rector of St. John's. Sunday morning he preached his not unfamiliar sermon on the text, darkly; but then face to face," and when the next Sunday dawned he was in his grave in Winterbourne Cemetery, sincerely mourned within the parish and without.

ter they will say that I am either his death was to be expected; no less real was the crisis to be faced. At the vestry meeting that followed the problem was tersely set forth by Eldon Parr, his frock coat tightly buttoned about his chest, his glasses in his hand.

GIRL OF TODAY CARES

To my mind there can be no suc-

cess in marriage unless the girl is something more than the everyday

painted, powdered, ridiculous speci

men that meets the eye at the pres-

ent time. It is disgusting to view

the young girls of the present day

with their eyebrows pulled out to

a hair line, their lips under a cake

of grease, their faces painted like

barn door and their silly, ridiculous

The present everyday girl of to-

rather for what marriage SHOULD

signify. To be sure each and ev-

ery one of them prays and works for a rich match, but by marriage

I intend to imply a home, that IS a

Every good wife should know something of domestic science. I

do not mean every wife should do the cooking; far from it, but some-

thing more than a knowledge of the

latest kinds of hair-remover is nec-

essary to true happiness in wed-

she is ludicrous. I am aware that

there are some girls, who do not care for these petty frivolities, but

they are few and far between. If

there are any readers for this let-

The modern girl is not beautiful,

NOT FOR MARRIAGE.

"Gentlemen," he said, "we have to fulfill a grave responsibility to the parish, to the city, and to God. The matter of choosing a rector today, when clergymen are meddling with all sorts of affairs which do not concern them, is not so simple as it was twenty years ago. We have,

Miss Nilsson's

Beauty Secrets

Anna Q. Nilsson, the wonderful motion picture actress, who is writing a series of articles on beauty secrets soon to appear in this paper, says that a beautiful rosy-white skin and complexion is the very best asset any girl or woman can have. She further states that the best and quickest way to obtain this is to use a simple tollet preparation, familiar to every well-known actress. It is called derwillo and can be obtained at the tollet counter of any up-to-date drug or department store. This wonderful derwillo is used by over five hundred thousand discriminating girls and women throughout the country and is rapidly becoming a regular fad. It takes the piace of face powder, stays on better and its use cannot be detected. Perspiration does not affect it and it will not rub off on clothing. Derwillo is especially recommended for dark, sallow, rough skin, freekles, tan, wrinkles and many other facial blemishes. Be sure to read Miss Nilsson's next article. In the meantime get derwillo and try it today, you are sure to be delighted.

dent, a high-brow or a pill. I am neither of the first three and I hope I am not the latter. I am comparatively young, being twenty-two, and like a good time as well as the portunity of letting out a howl against the present and prevailing

The present-day girl is deceitful. self.centered, spend-thrifty, and two-faced. Of course, there will be some letters terming me just what I have termed them. I expect it, but I am earnest in what I say. Thank heaven we have a few sensible, nice, and self-respecting girls left. May their tribe increase. DISHEARTENED.

Of course, mariage is a success for

ENCOURAGES "DOWNHEARTED."

people in possession of all their mental faculties. Persons not so blessed are not successful in anything, so how could they succeed at the biggest game of all? Let them first hie them to a mental gymnasium and all will be well. Having loved successfully for six years, I feel disposed to offer advice to "Downhearted." My heart aches for you, but your woes need not be long lived. Tell this real girl whom you have met and love, of the woman- who deliberately ruined your life, and if she is a real girl and if she does love you fear not, for she will have nothing for you but consolation and more love. Don't be downhearted, for by reason of your unhappy experience you hold the supreme test to put to any one professing to love you. Go tell her! And if she is worth all the love you have to give

her, she will come straight over

the top to you. FUSSY, IMPUDENT

dearest little girl of my own. We took a larger house, have three servants and fine car. I gave the same to all the children-but it always amused me to see the docile-loving children that had developed after my sudden good Father was and is so popular.

That solved the problem to me. They took no chances on having to earn their own living. I am a middle-aged man. Those step-children are grown. One re-

This Day in Our History. This is the anniversary of the death of John Locke in 1704, whose "Essay Concerning Hu-mane Understanding" marked an epoch in the history of philosophy. In other ways his services to his country were of the first magnitude.

Is Marriage a Success? an eighty, year-old, a divinity stu- + cently married a widower. I wonder if she will ever be as womanly as her dear mother is, and be sorry for my heart aches. With it all I have my wife. God bless her. We are reaching the folks age, but our been a success.

MAN HAS TO LEARN TO BE MARRIED.

Why, of course, marriage is a success, if you make it so. When you marry a man he has to learn to be a married man, like he learns anything else, and the wife must help him to learn the lesson.

A man must be encouraged as he

goes along much more than a

woman. Praise him for his work outside the home and anything he does for you in the home. Make him think no other man ever did such things for his wife. Praise him. He has to have it, if you want him and yourself to be happy. I have been married eighteen years, have several children, love them dearly, but my husband comes first. They have their pleasures and will make homes for them-

selves some day, and we will only have each other. We go out real often. When the children were small I would find a way to leave them and go out with We go downtown and eat once in a while, and then he can find how well I cook. We have had our own ups and downs, but a little forgiveness soon brings everything right. CONTENTED.



If your hair is graying or is faded and streaked, do not let it become any more unattractive. No matter whether its original youthful color was golden or black, or any shade of brown, all you need is a bottle of Brownatone to instantly restore its beauty in a manner that defies detection. This famous preparation is as simple and asy to use as manicuring your nails.

Every package of Brownatone contains full, simple directions for working its magic on gray, faded or streaked hair. Guaranteed absolutely harmless. At all leading druggists in 50c and \$1.50 packages. Two colors: "Light to Medium Brown" and "Dark Brown to Black," Send to The Kenton Pharmacal Co., 538 Coppin Bldg., Covington, Ky., enclosing 11 cents to pay postage, packing and war tax, for a free trial package of Brownatone.

# How to Tint Your Gray Hair at Home



Special Free Trial Offer

### STEP-CHILDREN. at St. John's, always been ortho-dox and dignified, and I take it to I was a bachelor when I married a widow with two children. Of be the sense of this vestry that we course, they fussed and were imremain so. I conceive it our duty to find a man who is neither too pudent and intolerant at times. I had a good business, so we lived old nor too young, who will preach well. I worship my wife and pitied the faith as we received it, who is not sensational and who does her, for I knew she was ashamed of such children. But their father not mistake socialism for Christianhad been cruel to her and event-By force of habit, undoubtedly, ually committed suicide. After long fights in privacy of my office, I concluded those children could Mr. Parr glanced at Nelson Langmaid as he sat down. Innumerable not help being mean, being their had been the meetings of financial father's blood. boards at which Mr. Parr had glanced at Langmaid, never failed to respond. After long months of trying to control them, unsuccessfully, I heard I was heir to a good deal of To Be Continued Tomorrow, money. By this time I had the